

IS AN OLD CHURCH BELL

It Came From Lisbon and Hangs in a Nantucket Edifice--Story of its Purchase.

Beneath the outlook in a Nantucket church is the belfry, in which swings the "old Spanish bell." Knowing that this is now a Unitarian church, the visitor will be surprised to see a Catholic cross on the bell. If he could read Portuguese and had not previously acquainted himself with the history of the bell he would be still more surprised at the inscription on it. The translation of this inscription is as follows: "To the Good Jesus of the Mountain the devotees of Lisbon direct their prayers, offering Him one complete set of six bells, to call the people to adore him in his sanctuary. Jose Domingos Dacosta has made it in Lisbon in the year 1810." Of course the bell must have an interesting history to account for this inscription. That history is briefly as follows:

A plague was raging in Lisbon and certain people in that city prayed to the Virgin Mary for the cessation of the plague and vowed to place a set of six bells in the Church of the Good Jesus of the Mountain if their prayers were heard. "The Mountain" is the name of a certain district in the city of Lisbon in which there is a very venerable church called as above. Shortly after this the plague ceased, and, accepting this as the answer to their prayers, these devotees of Lisbon proceeded to fulfill their vows. The work of casting these six bells was entrusted to Jose Domingos Dacosta, the best bell founder in Lisbon.

The six bells had been cast, the master's labors had been crowned with success, when Captain Clasy of the Nantucket whaling fleet chanced to visit Lisbon. He had long wished to buy a bell for use in his native town. In company with Captain Cary he visited the bell foundry of Jose Domingos Dacosta. Captain Cary, it seems, was an opium addict in Lisbon. Dacosta applied the lever to one bell after another as he struck each to ascertain its peculiar tone or tone quality, but each time Captain Cary said, "That will not do."

At last Dacosta raised and struck the bell whose history we are describing. Captain Cary was delighted with the result. "Ah, Clasy," he said, "you need look no further. That's the bell you want. She is a beauty. She sounds on B."

"Well, sir," remarked Dacosta, "we consider that to be the finest bell that we have in our foundry."

At first Dacosta demurred and could not see his way clear to selling the bell, since it belonged to the set of chimes designed for the Church of the Good Jesus of the Mountain and was appropriately inscribed and all, but Captain Clasy would have no other. Finally Dacosta decided, since the bell had not yet been consecrated and since he could cast another to take its place, that it would be all right to sell.

So Captain Clasy bought the bell, and it was brought to Nantucket by Captain Cary, whose vessel was going home first. In Lisbon, just before he set sail, Captain Cary heard of the declaration of war with Great Britain, for it was now the year 1812. On the way over they were spoken by a British sloop of war. Fortunately the Britisher had been at sea for some time and had not yet heard of the declaration of war. "The commander asked Captain Cary the news, but Captain Cary says he took special pains not to tell all he knew. If he had told, our precious bell would probably never have seen Nantucket. It might now be either at the bottom of the sea or it might be swinging in the tower of some English church.

The bell was landed in Nantucket and placed in the store cellar of Samuel Cary, where it remained until 1815, when it was purchased and placed in the tower where it now hangs. About \$500 was given for the bell--the society paid about \$250 and the rest was raised by subscription. Even some Friends or Quakers subscribed.

After the bell had been in use a little while the agents of the historic Old South church in Boston heard of it, and they sent a letter to the agents of the South church in Nantucket, saying that they had a very good clock in their tower, but no bell; that they had heard that the South church in Nantucket had a very fine bell, and they would like to know for how much the bell could be bought.

The Nantucketers replied that they had a very fine bell in their tower, but no clock; that they had heard that the Old South church had a very fine tower clock, and that they would like to know the price of the clock.

The agents offered to pay \$1 a pound for the bell. Since the bell weighs 1,575 pounds, this would have made the price \$1,575, making a net profit of \$1,075 above the price paid for the bell and \$1,225 above the amount contributed by the society. It seems that the old Nantucketers must have had some sentiment after all and were not purely mercenary in their spirit.

If the Nantucketers had agreed to sell, as they might have done, our bell would probably be hanging in the historic tower of Old South church in Boston today. That might have been a great honor for the bell, but it would have been a great deprivation for Nantucket.

Moreover, it would now be spending its time in elegant leisure instead of being a very useful bell where it is. The history of this bell is like a veritable parable of human life. The possibilities which occur in the history of the bell remind us of the possibilities which abound in every life. —Cor. Springfield Republican.

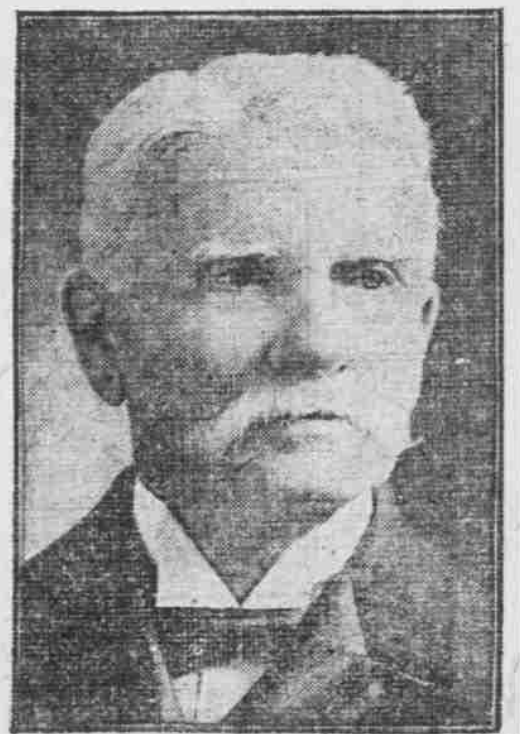
TYNER'S LONG SERVICE.

Post Office Official Who Was Recently Indicted in Washington.

James Noble Tyner, late assistant attorney general for the post office department, who was recently indicted by the grand jury in Washington for conspiracy to defraud the government, has for nearly thirty-five years been prominent in the service of the government.

It is charged in the indictments against Judge Tyner and Harrison J. Barrett, the latter being a nephew of the judge and a former employee of his office, that the two men were in collusion to promote the young man's interests in a pecuniary way.

Some months prior to Jan. 1, 1900, on which date Barrett was to retire



JAMES N. TYNER.

and engage in the practice of law, Judge Tyner and Barrett had under consideration, according to the indictments, the cases of some eighty concerns engaged in a bond investment business which had been referred to them by the postmaster general.

Tyner and Barrett, the indictments state, found that the concerns did a business involving lotteries and schemes to defraud and that the mails should be prohibited to them. Contrary to their duty, however, as charged, they made no such report to the attorney general. They decided that the question of issuing the order should be kept open until Barrett's retirement from office and that in the meantime they should create an impression among the managers of the concerns that it would be to their advantage to employ Barrett to represent them before the department.

James N. Tyner was a member of congress from Indiana from 1869 to 1875 and served as postmaster general in Grant's cabinet during the last year of the latter's term, since which time he has been connected with the department in various capacities. Judge Tyner's resignation was called for by the president early last March, but he was permitted to remain in office until April, when he was removed.

MUST WED TO TEACH.

Schoolma'ams to Be Barred If Chicago Doctor's Ideas Win.

"Teachers should be married and made to stay married. Boys and girls between the ages of twelve and twenty years should be segregated. The girls should be taught by women--wives and mothers; the boys by men--husbands and fathers."

When these reforms are accomplished the public school will be in a fair way to attain the highest pinnacle of perfection, the greatest educational and moral usefulness in the community, according to Dr. Bayard Holmes, who pointed out the evils in the public school system and prescribed remedies for them at a recent meeting of the educational department of the Chicago Woman's club.

Dr. Holmes took a view of the mother's usefulness as a schoolteacher opposite to that held by a number of the school trustees, who have been so often on the verge of closing the doors of the schoolhouses to married women, says the Chicago Tribune.

After making a simile between teaching and kissing, in that neither means anything unless there is a real relation existing between the parties to it, Dr. Holmes pleaded for the motherly schoolteacher. He declared that the days of usefulness of the spinster schoolma'am are over and that she should be employed only to teach girls intended to become schoolma'ams.

"Boys and girls between the ages of twelve and twenty should be taught

separately," declared the speaker. "It is more important to segregate the children of the public schools than the men and women of the universities. The school boys and girls are leading different lives, and their thoughts are different. I do not see much need in segregating students who have reached the age of twenty. The boys should be taught by men if they are to grow up men. The girls should be taught by women--married women, mothers--if they are going to be wives and mothers. If a girl is going to be a schoolma'am let her be taught by a schoolma'am."

LAVISH SPENDER OF MONEY

Woman Traveling on Special Car Exhibits Remarkable Generosity.

Citizens of Muncie, Ind., and employees of the Big Four railroad were perplexed over the actions of a woman who passed through Muncie the other night in a special car attached to the Big Four train, says an Indianapolis dispatch. She said she was en route from New York, where she lived, to California to spend the winter. She gave her name as Miss Williams to some persons whom she met in the dining car, but said nothing of herself further than this.

Miss Williams is the most lavish spender of money that the employees of the road ever came in contact with, and she insisted on paying for many of the dishes which she ordered for others at the table. She soon had the reputation of being a millionaire, and she sustained it by tipping the trainmen, from conductor to porter, with sums ranging from \$5 to \$25.

At Muncie she noticed a large number of persons standing on the platform when the supper gong rang, and she gave the porter a roll of notes and told him to have all the people fed heartily at her expense.

SHIP MAST UNDER ROOF.

Annapolis Students Have Full Spread of Sails For Indoor Practice.

The unique spectacle of a full sized mast, with all the sails, yards, blocks and ropes exactly as on a full rigged ship, within four walls and under a roof is now to be seen at the new boathouse at the Naval academy in Annapolis.

It is stated by those at the Naval academy who have studied the subject that it is the only one of the kind in the world. There is a large mast used for purposes of instruction in Germany, but it is out of doors, and there is a small mast in a building at Newport, but it is not nearly the size of the one at Annapolis.

The mast which has been erected in the boathouse is seventy-two feet in height and is exactly like in every way the mizenmast of the United States steamship Chesapeake, which was especially constructed for the practice work of the midshipmen.

Mommsen's Absent Mindedness.

The late celebrated German historian, Theodor Mommsen, was the most absent minded of men, says the New York Press. Once while going from Berlin to Charlottenburg, a half hour's journey, the trolley car in which he rode went off the track. The rest of the passengers took another car and went ahead, and the stranded vehicle was abandoned till help could be found. Mommsen remained, reading his book. An hour or two later the sound of jacks, levers, derricks, etc., aroused him. Rising from his seat, he went to the door and what the most complete unconcern imaginable remarked, "I suppose we have come to a standstill!"

Trouble in Michigan.

[A war against corsets and fudge is being waged by the faculty of the university at Ann Arbor.—News Item.]

Tell me truly what's the rub, Michigan, my Michigan? Who's unfencing medical dub, Michigan, my Michigan? Is attempting to butt in With a lot of pretexts thin? Do not listen to his chin, Michigan, my Michigan.

What self constituted judge, Michigan, my Michigan? Has declared this war on fudge, Michigan, my Michigan? Think of all the poor coeds Going hungry to their beds! I can see their bowed down heads, Michigan, my Michigan!

And the corsets--sakes alive! Michigan, my Michigan! Why should anybody strive, Michigan, my Michigan? To abolish that which grants Grace to lovely debutantes? Might as well abolish shoes, Michigan, my Michigan!

You have won a lasting name, Michigan, my Michigan. In the strenuous football game, Michigan, my Michigan? Your escutcheon you will smudge If you carry out this grudge: Vive la corset and la fudge! Michigan, my Michigan.

—Milwaukee Sentinel.

The Labor of a Watch.

The little balance wheel of a watch vibrates five times per second. Imagine that this wheel, instead of swinging back and forth like a pendulum, should roll on continuously over a given surface. Its circumference in a gentleman's watch of ordinary size is two and a quarter inches, and it makes a sweep in each direction of about three-fourths of its circumference. In other words, it would traverse in one second a distance measuring about eight and a half inches. According to this computation, the balance wheel of a watch would travel in a year over a distance of 3,677 miles in round numbers, and it would take the little wheel just six years eight months to circumnavigate the globe by way of the equator.

AMATEUR COIN MAKERS

Growth of Iowa Community's Minting Business.

THE MONEY IS MADE OF ALUMINUM

Novel Scheme Adopted by Williams (la.) Citizens to Expand Circulation--The Coins Have No Intrinsic Value, but Can Be Passed For Merchandise and Drinks.

Tired of hearing of an "expanded currency" and seeing it only in bargain counter lots, the merchants and farmers of Williams, Ia., and its vicinity have gone into the minting business on their own account and are turning out barrels of coins--dollars, half dollars, quarters and dimes--which pass current for anything from a shave to a thrashing machine. The coins are made of aluminum, and an individual's wealth is gauged by his shape, the lumpiest person being the richest because the bulging pockets contain handfuls of fat money.

The coins have practically no intrinsic value, but are redeemable at stores for merchandise and at saloons for drinks, their value being guaranteed by the association of merchants authorizing their issue.

The first coins minted were given out by merchants as rebates on purchases on the same basis that the varicolored trading stamps are issued by merchants in the east and were redeemable for their face value in merchandise. So many merchants went into the scheme and the coins became so plentiful that they began to pass current as freely as authorized coin, and instead of hoarding the aluminum disks for a purchase at the store from which they were issued the people began to make small purchases with them, pay debts and use them in poker games. When the men folks found that they could purchase liquid refreshment with the light weight coins they ceased to turn them over to the goodwife for her to save up enough to get a grand piano or a seal-skin sack and kept them in their pockets as they would loose change.

With the enormous expansion in the issue of these coins, coupled with the growth of their general use, pockets are now being made longer, and the women find the valise-like handbags now affected a real blessing when they start out on a shopping tour. The size of the contribution boxes in the churches has been increased, and the only place in town that won't accept the aluminum fractional currency is the post office. Uncle Sam demands money of his own kind.

At Webster, Ia., the flat money scheme has also been successfully introduced and promises to spread over the state like a plague of locusts. Once or twice at Webster the coins have been at a premium. At present it looks as though the aluminum coins would soon be the popular medium of exchange for the entire west.

A COSTUME OF LACE.

Smart and Handsome Gown for the Theater and Like Occasions.

Batiste, painted chiffon and lace gowns made high in the neck will be popular this winter for theater wear. Many summer frocks may be furnished up and will do duty beautifully for these occasions. As nothing is more unbecoming than to be noticeably cold.



A CHARMING THEATER GOWN.

these light gowns will need a heavy wrap to give necessary warmth and comfort.

The charming dress illustrated is of white lace. The skirt is mounted over a "drop" of white chiffon trimmed with many light ruffles. Three handsome lace flounces run with narrow satin ribbon complete the skirt. Ribbon

and draped lace form the full bodice and bouffant sleeves. A white lace picture hat and moleskin stole are worn with the lace costume.

A HEART TO HEART TALK.

BY QUIETPORT GORGON.

Dear Little Boys and Girls--There isn't anything I would rather do than talk to you except lending money to the government at a ten million profit or reorganizing a railroad.

Because, you see, I love little children and want them all to grow up like me and have enough money to make an Episcopal bishop or a new senator or possibly even a new president.

Remember, children, if you can't be president yourself you can be the next best thing, which is Me.

Now, I wonder if any little boy or girl can tell me what a syndicate is. Some of you have said that a syndicate is a body of men entirely surrounded by money; but, my dearies, that isn't the answer. In reality a syndicate is a body of money entirely surrounded by men.

Some day, little ones, you may be a syndicate all by yourselves. When you are cable me all by expense, and I will exchange your stock for bonds.

Both of us will make money.

The only party that will lose is the Public.

Can any bright little boy tell me what the Public is? No? Well, the Public is merely a lot of people who buy worthless stock just to oblige the syndicate that wants to sell.

The Public is very tender hearted and wants all the good syndicates to make all the money they can, so it helps them out in this way.

Sometimes the Public is sorry for what it has done and sheds bitter tears.

But I am not sorry, are you? Why should we be when we can make so much money to give away to the churches that really need it?

And now, little boys and girls, I want you all to remember that if you would be like me you must begin early and work hard. And not only work your-self hard, but everybody else. That is the secret of success.

And here's a little steel plant for each one of you. Put it in the ground, and some day it may grow up and bear lovely dividends--to cut.--Tom Masson in Life.

THE BANKRUPT GIRL.

London's Latest Victim of the Prevailing Extravagant Era.

A new victim of hard times has been found, says a London cable dispatch to the New York Herald. It is a variant of the girl question, and in addition to the bachelor girl, the maidless girl and the thousand and one other classifications there is now the bankrupt girl. Her sad straits are not directly due to financial stringency, nor is bridge specially to blame. She is an outcome of the increased cost of living. The allowance which was sufficient for the needs of the unmarried girl a few years ago is now declared to be entirely inadequate.

One young woman voices the plaint of herself and her sisterhood. "Five years ago," she writes, "I had an allowance from my father of £75 (\$375) per annum, and it sufficed. Today, after my allowance has been raised to £100 (\$500), since Jan. 1 I find I am behind in my accounts, although I've not been one whit more extravagant than when my allowance was smaller."

This letter was put before a woman who has four daughters, each of whom has an allowance of £100 (\$500) a year. "It is quite true," she said, "that the expenditure of unmarried girls has risen. It has gone up in proportion with the demands made upon the purses of married women. As their dress has become more expensive, so, too, has that of unmarried girls. My daughters insist upon being turned out as well as married women, and their allowances do not suffice. They are in a constant state of bankruptcy in spite of their £100 (\$500) a year, paid quarterly."

"I attribute this to club subscriptions, theaters, tips--what woman ever gave a tip twenty years ago?--country house visits, gewgaws, luncheon parties at west end restaurants and wedding presents."

Breaking a Wishbone.

The dividing rod is a feature in all early mythology, especially so among the Hindus. As the forked branch of a tree it indicated in various parts of Europe, Asia and Africa where treasures were hidden or where water might be readily found. From the forked branch of a tree it was but a step to the forked clavicule of a bird, and this bone was soon invested with the power of securing the gratification of the wishes of those who in breaking it retained the forked part, for it was the fork that was possessed of mystic power.

Two of a Kind.

"Sir," said the shipping clerk, "I should like to attend my mother-in-law's funeral tomorrow."

"You have my sympathy, young man," replied the manager, with a sigh long drawn out. "I have been wanting to do likewise for thirteen years."--Augusta Chronicle.

For All the Lives.

"Say," began the determined looking man, "I want a good revolver."

"Yes, sir," said the salesman, "a six shooter?"

"Why--er--you'd better make it a nine shooter. I want to use it on a cat next door."--Philadelphia Press.

IN THE LAND OF OPHIR

How King Solomon's Mines are to be Developed African Explorer Claims Rediscovery.

The fabled mines of King Solomon, which for centuries have been lost to mankind, will again be made to deliver up the riches they are supposed to contain if Dr. Carl Peters, the German African explorer, is right in his conclusions. Supported by American capital, Dr. Peters is soon to lead an expedition of German miners and engineers to Portuguese East Africa, in the extreme northwest of which territory he claims to have discovered unassailable archaeological proof of the sources from which King David and his illustrious son Solomon obtained the stores of gold which were taken to Jerusalem and used to adorn the famous temple of the children of Israel.

It was in 1889 that attention was first called to the possibility that Ophir was in the Zambesi region. Dr. Peters in that year led an expedition up the river through Portuguese East Africa to northern Rhodesia, and in a report of the journey he made known remarkable discoveries which seemed to prove that miners who worked for King Solomon had established themselves at a point near the border between British and Portuguese territory.

Dr. Peters discovered a mountain on



DR. CARL PETERS.

which are ancient ruins of an identical character with those of Zimbabwe.

It is now agreed that the builders of the ruins at the latter place were miners who worked for King Solomon, and the conclusion reached is that the ruins in the Zambesi region are of the same period and are the remains of buildings erected for the same purpose.

In his report Dr. Peters referred to the old tradition that half a day's journey from the "river Mansoro" is a fort named Masappa and that near this is the "great mountain of Ophir, very rich in gold." Dr. Peters added that "Ophir" was possibly a corruption of the name "Ophir." It was to find this mountain that Dr. Peters made his journey in 1889. He worked on the theory that the river Muira is the Mansoro of the old maps.

Describing the ruins, Dr. Peters said: "With a feeling of awe I stood in the midst of these remains of ancient human activity. I discovered toward the center of the top of the mountain a ground wall which had undoubtedly been part of a building, maybe a temple, maybe a storehouse. This wall had been worked into the natural rock. The remains of a ground wall along the edge of the top led me to believe that a second wall formerly ran around the platform itself. Why the old conquerors chose this spot for their fort is easy to see. The river Muira touches the bottom of the hill, so water was handy."

Dr. Peters, the son of a Lutheran clergyman, was born in Hanover, Saxony, about forty-six years ago. After graduating from the University of Berlin he spent several years in England and gained a thorough knowledge of the history and state of the English colonies. Returning home, with the support of Prince Bismarck he formed the German East African company, of which he was elected president.

His first visit to the dark continent was made in 1884, when he led an expedition to central Africa, opposite Zanzibar, and hoisted the German flag in Usagara, Ukani, Ugara and Useghu. For this he received the first imperial charter ever given to a colonial enterprise by the German nation, thus becoming the founder of German East Africa, of which he was made governor. In 1889 he returned to Berlin, after some especially advantageous coup, and was the hero of the hour.

The following year he again went to Africa, and in 1892 reports found their way to civilization telling of stories of infamous conduct on the explorer's part. It was alleged that he killed the natives of the countries through which he traveled as a man might kill beasts.

As a result of these charges he was tried by the German reichstag in 1894, dismissed from the German service and ordered to pay the costs of the prosecution.

The specific charge on which Peters was tried was lodged by Bishop Tuck-

BIRDS SING ON THE WING.

Their Notes Are More Charming When Warbled During Flight.

The songs of all birds gain in beauty when they are uttered on the wing. They seem to be delivered with more abandon and greater volume. The water thrush's first cousin, the oven bird, furnishes a striking example of this. His ordinary song consists of a repetition of the same note, hammered out with a constant crescendo.

Very effective it is, too, as a part of the general music of the forest, though lacking individual attractiveness on account of the monotony of its iteration. But when the bird rises above the treetops and descends after the fashion of the indigo bird to an accompaniment of scattered notes he takes far higher rank as a performer.

Not always, however, does he require the exhilaration and inspiration of an aerial toboggan to cause him to abandon his plain chant for a more florid song. I have heard him sing the latter perched on a grapevine not two feet above the ground. And as if to show that he did not reserve his superior powers for special occasions he mingled it with his plain chant and ending with the song and sometimes reversing this order.

I love to see the oven bird on the ground. There is such a ludicrous assumption of dignity on his part as he strides about the stage, never for a moment forgetting himself so far as to hop. There is the same even, measured steadiness about his movements that there is in his chant. It is only when he launches himself into the effervescent song that he forgets his staid demeanor.--Lippincott's.

A TERRIBLE INSECT.

Reasons For Handling the Boll Weevil with Care.

A man living near Morrilton, Ark., has returned to that town from Texas and brought back a dozen cotton boll weevils.

This man is playing with fire, says the Arkansas Gazette. He might as well have brought back a gelatin tube full of yellow fever germs from Laredo.

The plague of rabbits in Australia started from a handful of these animals that were imported from another land.

Everybody knows that certain grasses and weeds that have been brought into a country have spread from an insignificant beginning until they have permanently established themselves over a vast territory.

Our dispatch from Morrilton says these boll weevils are in a bottle which is kept tightly corked, but some of the insects have been alive for a month. The dispatch says further that a "cotton square put into the bottle will be readily devoured."

But suppose a female weevil lays her eggs in a cotton square and it is then thrown out. The eggs might develop into larvae and these into weevils, which next spring would proceed to increase and multiply.

The safest way to show what the boll weevil looks like is to use the method adopted by the Gazette, simply show a picture of the terrible creature.

Governor Nickley's Strenuousness.

Governor Mickey of Nebraska stood on a stack of wheat at the farm of the State Insane asylum at Lincoln the other morning and tumbled bundles for a thrashing machine so fast that the feeders were kept busy, says an Omaha dispatch to the Chicago Record-Herald. The governor was shown over the field by Superintendent Greene. Without waiting for formalities he climbed a stack and shed his coat. Then he seized a fork from one of the men and told him to go and chase himself. Even bets were offered that the governor could not keep the table full, but he did.

Around the World in Fifty-four Days.

In the November World's Work James Willis Sayre tells how he went around the world in 54 days, 9 hours and 42 minutes, lowering the next previous record by 6 days and 3 hours. He covered 19,500 miles, and the trip cost \$819. He used no special trains and made all his own calculations for boats and trains. Mr. Sayre left Seattle for Yokohama June 26. He then crossed Siberia and Russia, visiting Moscow. Thence the route continued by way of Berlin. He reached New York Aug. 15 and was back in Seattle Aug. 19.

Could Keep a Secret.

Smith--May I make a confidant of you?
Jones--Why, certainly.
Smith--Well, I'm hard up and want \$10.
Jones--You can trust me. I am as silent as the grave. I have heard nothing.--Pick-Me-Up.